

# Loving Hannah

Isobel Campbell

I rove to church last Sunday  
My true love passed me by  
I knew her mind was changin'  
By the rovin' of her eye

By the rovin' of her eye  
By the rovin' of her eye  
I knew her mind was changin'  
By the rovin' of her eye

My love is fair and proper  
Her waist is neat and small  
And she is quite good lookin'  
And that's the best of all

And that's the best of all  
And that's the best of all  
And she is quite good lookin'  
And that's the best of all

Oh, Hannah, loving Hannah  
Come give to me your hand  
You swore if ever you're married  
That I would be the one

That I would be the one  
That I would be the one  
You swore if ever you're married  
That I would be the one

I'll go down to the river  
When everyone's asleep  
And think of loving Hannah  
And then sit down and weep

And then sit down and weep  
And then sit down and weep  
And think of loving Hannah  
And then sit down and weep

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